

## Smokey Mountain Night

**Am** **C**  
Some things are better written  
**G** **Am**  
Than said face to face  
**Am** **C**  
Some times you get what you ask for  
**G** **Am**  
And end up in the wrong place

**C** **G**  
Radio preacher on every station  
**F**  
Telling me what's right  
**Am** **C**  
I'm trying to remember who you are  
**G** **Am**  
In the Smokey Mountain night

I came to a fork in the road  
I stopped to ask my way  
Man said both roads are the same  
If you're traveling by day

One road is longer  
The other one is right  
But you can't get there from here  
In the Smokey Mountain night

I came to the high place  
I stopped to catch the view  
But my mind was cluttered  
With the last words from you

Using up my memory  
When I'm searching for the light  
Why are you even on my mind  
In the Smokey Mountain night

Smoking in some paradise garden  
No one was around  
I usually hang out with the lost  
But I'm not sure what I've found

People just do what they can  
It's better to leave than fight  
I'm just feeling out of place  
In the Smokey Mountain Night

Hit the road in the morning  
Speeding from town to town  
Sometimes I wonder should I stop  
And see who's around

But my exit is coming up  
Though the end is not in sight  
I'm trying to remember who I am  
In the Smokey Mountain night

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